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THE
NAKED TRUTH.

NUMB. I.

——*Ridentem dicere Verum*
Quis Vetat ——

The SECOND EDITION, with Additions.

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BRICB

TO THE

PEOPLE

OF

Great Britain, *Ireland*, and *America*.

THO' not one in one Thouſand of you will read, or even hear of this Dedication, yet you have the moſt Right to the following Pages. The Matter they treat of may affect you and your Children for many Generations.

They are writ to give you what Light my Experience furniſhes, before you form your Judgment on a Matter entirely in your own Powers; that is, to chuſe whether you will be ſilent, or will cry aloud.

This is a Thing entirely dependent on yourſelves, every free-born *Engliſh* Man, and Woman too, has a Right to cry and hollow as loud as they pleaſe.

The Voice of the People is the Voice of God, was the Doctrine of the *Whigs* in King *Charles* the Second's Reign, and I have not heard it denied yet publickly. Certainly every reaſonable Man muſt allow, that Governments were formed and ſubmitted to for the Good of the People; *Salus Populi ſuprema Lex eſto.*

The People have, in different Countries, parted with more or leſs of their natural Freedom, to obtain the Benefits that ariſe from the Protection and Convenience that the Conjunction of Numbers give; Numbers cannot live

together without Order, which muſt be maintained by Individuals ſubmitting their Differences to the Judgment of others.

Wars cannot be carried on without ſubmitting to the Orders of the Commander; nor Money raiſed for paying Armies and Fleets, without ſubmitting to Taxes. All theſe Submiſſions are ſo far departing from natural Liberty. Thoſe Nations who have parted with feweſt of their natural Rights, or, in other Terms, have preſerved moſt Privileges, are the happieſt; nay, they are the moſt powerful, in Proportion to the Extent of their Dominions; as the People of *Europe*, and of them the Republicks and limited Monarchies, are much more powerful, in Proportion to their Extent of Land, than the abſolute Governments of *Aſia*.

How weak are the *Turks*, *Perſians* and *Moguls*, who rule over ſuch immenſe Regions, where the People have no kind of Privileges. The *Venetian* Republick hath reſiſted the whole Strength of the *Turkiſh* Empire, and maintained itſelf againſt them for many Ages. The *Switzs* are the freeſt People in *Europe*, and their Country, tho' ſmall and barren, has, without mercenary Armies, maintained their independent Sovereignty againſt the great and aſpiring Houſes of *Auſtria* and *Bourbon*, and are reſpected by all *Europe*.

Holland grew populous by Liberty, and if their Extent of Country was to be compared with *France* or *Spain*, their Wealth and Power

ſurpaſſes

ſurpaſſes all Compariſon. Indeed they have of late declined; but that hath been proportionably to the Privileges of the People's being leſſened by the Encroachments of the Oligarchy, or Rulers, who would have ruined them, and ſold them to *France*, had they not been reſcued by the Spirit of the People, who, riſing, choſe a Stadtholder.

Freedom of the People is therefore the Preſervation of the Power and Wealth of States. Amongſt other Privileges the Freedom of Writing and Speaking is of the higheſt Conſequence, as the uſing that Liberty may ſupport or deſtroy a Nation.

The Voice of the People always was regarded with high Reverence by wiſe Princes, eſpecially by thoſe of this Nation. It is of ſerious Conſequence, that the People of this Realm ſhould be well inſtructed. I join with Mr. TRENCHARD, where he ſays, "The "People are never miſtaken, but when they "are bribed or deceived, which they are but "too apt to be, by the Hatred human Na-"ture bares to diſagreeable Truths." Now, to prevent *you, the People*, from being deceived, and thereby miſled into a general Clamour, is the End of theſe Papers. All I wiſh is, that you would hear, read, and be well informed, before you enter into a general Cry; and that you will believe me to be, with the higheſt Veneration, and ſincereſt Affection.

Your devoted, humble Servant.

Second

Second DEDICATION *to the* PEOPLE.

THE Reception you gave to the firſt Impreſſion of this Pamphlet, obliges me, in Gratitude, to give it you corrected, with Additions. On the *Naked Truth*'s appearing, the Clamour ceaſed. This proved it was not the Voice of the People, but a Cry work'd up by Art, which is as different from the Voice of the People, as the Yelping of Curs, on the throwing a Bone amongſt them, is from the Roaring of the Lion, which maketh the Foreſt tremble. This is the Cry of the People, who roar not but on high Occaſions, when they feel real Grievances; for Millions muſt feel before they will join in one Voice. Then the Roar is dreadful, and not to be withſtood. The Lion roared when the Parliament and People felt the Oppreſſion of the Army, under the Command of *Lambert*, *Harriſon*, *&c.* He roared ſo loud, that it frighted them and their Army into Holes and Corners. He roared again when King *James* pinched the People in their Liberties and Religion, and he roared ſo loud, that he frighted King, Queen and Prieſts out of the Realm.

The Lion might roar if he was really hurt, if the Chriſtian Proteſtant Religion and Liberty of Conſcience were ſubverting.

Or if the Multitude was preſſed by Taxes and Wants, ſo as not to be able to ſubſiſt.

Or if they ſaw a Mercenary Military Power grow ſo faſt as to threaten Deſtruction to the Civil Magiſtrate and Conſtitution.

Or if they ſaw a Miniſtry betraying the King and People to *France*.

Or if, under the ſpecious Name of Subſidies, they were betraying his Majeſty, and making the Kingdom tributary to a powerful foreign Potentate, and putting the Power of the Seas into their Hands.

Or if they ſhould ſo break through the Parliamentary Faith, which hath appropriated the Funds to paying the Principal and Intereſt of the Publick Debt, and by applying appropriated Money to Subſidies ſhould neglect paying the National Creditors.

Theſe or ſuch like National Grievances might raiſe the Voice of the People; but it will not be raiſed by thoſe Deceivers who would uſe it as a Means to enrich themſelves, by engaging the People in a ruinous and expenſive War.

It was to prevent you, the People, from being deceived, that I ventured to print. I find you were not deceived, but that thoſe who ſtrove to deceive you called the Noiſe they made your Voice. As you have already favoured me, I hope the Continuance, and ſhall, from Time to Time, publiſh ſuch

Things

Things as I ſhall think for your Service, and am, with the higheſt Veneration and ſincereſt Affection,

Your moſt Obliged

and Devoted

Humble Servant.

NAKED

NAKED TRUTH.

——*Ridentem dicere Verum*
Quis Vetat ——

NAKED TRUTH is always disagreeable to weak Minds. As they compose the Bulk of Mankind, she is most hateful to the Multitude. To tell Truth to the People, is almost as dangerous as to tell it to a Tyrant.

Phocian and *Socrates* were poisoned by the People of *Athens* for telling them *Naked Truth*. The virtuous *Lacedemonians* hated Disguise, and loved Simplicity and Nakedness so much, that their Laws obliged the Virgins to dance almost naked: Yet even these *Spartans* stoned *Lycurgus*, and beat out one of his Eyes, for telling them *Naked Truth*. If this was the Consequence in better Ages, you, Reader, must think me mad, who, in the Dregs of Time, venture to publish *Naked Truth* to *Britain*.

To love one's Country, and to be virtuous in a bad Age, hath often been called Madness. *Nat. Lee*, the Poet, said, "To differ from "the People was the Definition of Madness;

" and therefore that himſelf and the few Wits
" were locked up in *Bethlehem*, by the infinite-
" ly more numerous Blockheads at large."

Democritus the Philoſopher was the firſt who diſcovered to the *Greeks*, that the Earth was a Globe, by the Shadow it caſt in an Eclipſe on the Moon. The Magiſtrates of his City ſent, in pure Love and Sincerity of Heart, to *Hippocrates* the Phyſician, to come and cure the Philoſopher *Democritus* of Madneſs. When he came, they told to *Hippocrates* the fatal Symptoms, that he ſaid the World was round, and that our Feet pointed at the Feet of other Men on the other Side of the Earth; therefore either they or we muſt ſtand on our Heads. But they urged, to prove him ſtill more lunatick, that he deſpiſed Money, and refuſed publick Employments. *Hippocrates* ſhook his Head, got out of Town in a Hurry, and ſent a Horſe-load of Hellebore to the Magiſtrates, but none to *Democritus*.

Solon and *Brutus*, I mean the firſt, was called mad, and deſired to be thought ſo. The hireling Wits that flattered Tyrants gave the ſame or worſe Appellations to the ſecond *Brutus*. But *Cowley* ſays of him,

The Heroick Exaltations of the Good
Are ſo far from underſtood,
We count them Vice. Alas! our Sight's ſo ill,
That Things which ſwifteſt move ſeem to ſtand ſtill.
We look not upon Virtue in her Height,
On her ſupreme Idea, brave and bright,
In the original Light; *But*

But as her Beams reflected paſs
Thro' our own Nature, or ill Cuſtom's Glaſs:
And 'tis no Wonder ſo,
If with dejected Eye
In ſtanding Pools we ſeek the Sky,
That Stars ſo high above may ſeem to us below.

Let the World think what they pleaſe, if the *Printer will venture Printing*, I'll furniſh Copy, and will tell my Country *Naked Truth*, tho' it may be againſt the preſent enthuſiaſtick Ardor, that bears down all before it.

I know it is as dangerous to write againſt popular Prejudices as againſt Tyrants; and yet it is cruel to flatter the People, nay it is worſe, it is being in ſome Meaſure *Felo de ſe:* For if we let the frantick Zeal, and falſe Magnanimity of the People proceed, and do not undeceive them, we muſt bare our Share in the publick Taxes, and perhaps univerſal Ruin that it may draw on.

Perhaps it may be leſs harſh, and therefore have more Effect, to ſpeak of the paſt, than at once to ruſh on, in ſtripping naked the preſent Folly. Oil makes a Razor cut, and Example may, like Oil, ſmooth whilſt it ſets the Edge. Example is the Tutor of the Wiſe, as Experience is to Fools: We have both Example and woful Experience in our own Days, of giving Way to popular Clamour and national Prejudice. Let us call back a few Years, and ſee with what Ardor the Merchants cried out for a *Spaniſh*

War; a few Ships were plundered; a Captain loſt his Ears, publick Clamour was raiſed, no Satisfaction would go down; even Men of Senſe ſupported the Clamour, becauſe it ſupported the Party: They were not aſhamed to hear, nay to repeat, *We can cruſh* Spain, *let looſe your Navy*; *let looſe your People to juſt Revenge*; you will humble *Spain* in a Year; you will take all her Ships, nay her *America*. Even wiſe Men were not aſhamed to ſay, they could ſtarve the vaſt Continent of *Spain*, by prohibiting our People from furniſhing Proviſions, and trading with them. Nothing was ſo ridiculous that did not go down; the Price of our Corn lowered for want of that Market, and it hath never riſe ſince, becauſe the *Spaniards* gave Encouragement to their own Tillage, and fell into a Trade, by which the *Hamburghers* and *Dutch* ſupplied them from *Poland* and *Barbary* with Wheat, *France* with Fiſh from *Newfoundland*, and the Vallies of their own Mountains with double the Number of Cattle they uſed to do. This laſt was occaſioned by the Encouragements which your Prohibition of ſelling *Iriſh* Beef to them forced them to give. The Lazineſs and Oppreſſion of the Government had diſcouraged Agriculture; but you awaked them; they encouraged it; and you, by prohibiting a Trade to give them a preſent Diſtreſs, gave it a new Turn, and have loſt it for ever.

Our ſanguine Hopes of Conqueſt were as much baulked as our ſtarving them into Submiſſion;

miſſion; we ſent a noble Fleet, covered the Seas with our Ships, and the Iſlands with our Soldiers, but what Return! We buried twenty thouſand Men without a Battle, without the Sword of a Foe; there was hardly a Man killed, except a few Hundreds at St. *Lazarus*. Did we take one Province, or one Town, except *Porto-Bello*? Did we keep even that or any one Spot? This cannot be laid to the Charge of the Officers or Men; the Admiral was as brave a Man, and as good an Officer, as *England* ever bred; he was diſtinguiſhed in Queen *Anne*'s Wars, an Age of Heroes. To the Merit of a brave and experienced Officer, he added the uncorruptable Integrity of *Cato*, and the Plainneſs and Roughneſs of his Manners were, perhaps, Virtues too high for an Age of Fribbles. The Officers of the Land Forces were as valuable as the Age has produced, and Lord *Cathcart* had diſtinguiſhed himſelf alſo in Queen *Anne*'s Wars; General *Wentworth* was a Man of excellent Senſe, Temper and Courage, and ſhewed it afterwards on ſeveral Occaſions; General *Guiſe* was a brave and exact Officer, the Sailors and Soldiers were good; Whence then came the Diſappointment? From the War's being improper, and drove on by popular Prejudices. By believing thoſe popular Clamours, or not daring to oppoſe them, the Government was forced to carry on the War in Sun-burnt Climates, where the Enemy could withdraw himſelf into inacceſſible Places, and leave you to

loſe

loſe your Troops and Fleets, by oppoſing to you the Sun and Air only.

Some Prizes you took at Sea of great Value, but did not the Expence out of the Publick Stock load the Poor with Taxes? And did there come as much back to the Captains and Captors as the Publick ſpent? If there did, this was but giving the People's Money to Officers and Sailors; but it was worſe, a Squadron coſt one Million perhaps fitting out; the Prizes taken might be two hundred thouſand Pounds; the Taxed loſt a Million, the Captors got two hundred thouſand Pounds, the Publick loſes eight hundred thouſand Pounds.

We ſent a Squadron to conquer *Peru*, one Ship of it got round the World, and took a glorious Prize; but that was owing to the Perſeverance of the Commander; for out of five, only one could perform the Voyage. Were we to write in the Stile of the Antients, he perhaps was preſerved by the Genius of *England*, to renew her antient Diſcipline, and gain thoſe Victories at Sea that obtained a Peace. When after many unſucceſsful Battles at Land, *Bergen* and *Maeſtritch* taken, and no Place remaining able to prevent the entire Conqueſt of *Holland*, our Succeſſes at Sea ſaved *Europe* from Chains, by forcing *France* to give up her Conqueſts.

We ſaid, that *England* did not get a Foot of Ground. —— But what then, Did *England* get by that *Spaniſh* War, to which it was

puſhed

puſhed by Clamour? *Why it got* TWO WARS, *that, and the* French, *which followed it*; for had not we engaged in the *Spaniſh* War, and thereby forced *Spain* into the Arms of *France*, the latter would not have ventured to attack the Houſe of *Auſtria*, or to have made a dependant *Bavarian* Emperor. *Spain* would have been jealous of *France*, and would have aſſiſted us and the Houſe of *Auſtria*, had ſhe not, by our Raſhneſs, been forced to ſeek Defence from *France* againſt our Fleets.

We alſo got more by thoſe two Wars; we got rid of a wiſe Stateſman, and a prudent experienced Miniſtry. Beſides getting rid of this pacifick Whig Miniſtry, *England* got a Number of PATRIOT ORATORS, *and they got Places.*

Aut ſi non aliam venturi fata Neroni,
Invenire viam ſcelera ipſa Nefaſque,
Hac Mercede placent — LUC.

We got the ſpending of eighty Millions; the Nation got forty Millions in Debt; and Contractors, Stock-jobbers, Jews and Brokers got Plumbs; Emperors Kings; and Electors got Subſidies; and at laſt *England* got a Peace.

Theſe Things we did get, and moſt of them ſtick by us; and we had like to have got the Pope, the Pretender, the Devil and all; but theſe, thank Heaven, we did not get; but no Thanks to the clamorous hot-headed Multitude, that drove wiſer Heads into thoſe Meaſures, which brought us to fight with

inferior

inferior Numbers, *Pro Aris & Focis*; every ſerious Man muſt ſhudder to think what Dangers Providence delivered us from; how often his Majeſty and the Royal Family were expoſed, how often the Nation was on the Edge of Deſtruction, and reſcued by a Scene of Wonders! And, indeed it was all wonderful, that *England*, aſſiſted by no Ally but whom ſhe paid, could hold out a War; yet are there Numbers, that want to embark us in a new War.

To be ſure it is the Intereſt of the Diſaffected, if there are any ſuch, to engage us in a War; they have no other Chance for their deſperate Cauſe; beſides, out of Revenge for the Treatment the *French* gave to their Maſter, they would naturally do all the Miſchief they can, and that is nothing but Growling, ſo doubt not the Diſaffected will all growl for a War; and yet in this, as in all other their Hopes, they will be diſappointed; for *France* will never aſſiſt them; ſhe has diſobliged their Maſter too much ever to forgive or truſt him.

The Stock-jobbers, Uſurers and Jews, certainly will cry out for the Honour of *England*, for they wiſh us grinning Honour, that the Intereſt of Money may riſe; but they too may be diſappointed; for if a War ſhould grow too heavy, how ſhall Intereſt be paid, and the Principal they have in the preſent Funds will fall in Proportion to the riſing of Intereſt; ſo they will loſe more on the Principal of their tied-

up

up Money, than they can get by the Riſe of Intereſt on their floating Caſh.

Ladies will be glad of a War; their Lovers may get Commiſſions, they may get rid of old ones, and have new; they may be glad of higher Intereſt, but they will be miſtaken; for they will loſe by the ſelling of their Capital; ſuppoſe the Government ſhould be by Clamour drove into a War, and ſhould be obliged to borrow at above 3 *per Cent.* whatever they borrow at above, ſo much lower muſt the Capital of the preſent Funds fall; thus, if a Lady has 1000 *l.* in the 3 *per Cents*, and the Government ſhould borrow at 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ (which it is hoped they may not be forced to do) that Inſtant the 3 *per Cents* fall proportionably, and ſhe cannot ſell out at a Price ſo as to put out her Money in the new Funds; inſtead of her 1000 *l.* ſhe may perhaps not be offered 900 *l.* for her Stock; but if the Government ſhould be ſtill harder puſhed (which God forbid) and be forced to borrow at 4 *per Cent.* her Stock of 1000 *l.* in the 3 *per Cents* will be worth but 750 *l.* ſo ſhe will have a worſe Capital, and gain nothing by the riſing of the Intereſt of Money.

The Officers muſt cry out for War, leſt they ſhould be believed Men that feared Action. Yet *Hannibal*, and before him, *Phocian*, very pretty Fellows, as Capt. *Bluff* ſays, in thoſe Days, when they found their Nation overmatched, adviſed Peace; but Capt. *Bluff* ſays, *Hannibal* would be nothing at all in our Days. As for the Sons of War and Glory, perhaps

a War with *France* at this Juncture, ſingle-handed, may not be for their Glory nor Advantage. By the preſent Scheme of the Orators there is to be no War on the Continent; that is to ſay, there is to be a War and no War. But this is the *Orators War*, as the laſt was the *Merchants War*, therefore the *Orators* can beſt tell how it is to be carried on; if then they know their own Child, which it is a wiſe Father that does, this War is not to be a Land War, and Soldiers are not Seamen; ſo Soldiers can have no Share in the War, unleſs they be amphibious Soldiers; your amphibious irrational Animals are Otters and Beavers; and your amphibious rational Animals are Marines; therefore no Land Soldier can wiſh for a War in this Circumſtance, but who wiſhes to be a Marine; now no Dragoon wiſhes to be a Marine; therefore no Dragoon can wiſh for a War. This Syllogiſm is to ſhew my Logick.

As for Sailors and Marines, they are in the right to talk for a War, that they may eat. Prizes are rare good Things. But why Parſons cry out for War, who are to pay more Taxes, and conſequently eat worſe, is worth diſcuſſing; they who are Men of Peace, and as Proteſtants are not for ſuperſtitious Faſting, why ſhould they cry for War? It ſurely is not that People admire what they know leaſt; Is it that they do ſo becauſe their Patrons do ſo; and that the Way to Preferment is, *Jurare in Verbo Majeſtri?* Or is it, that they love to read News and hear of bloody Battles? Surely it is not the Intereſt

of

of the Church, nor of the ſpiritual Members of it, to have War. War not only leſſens their Income, by encreaſing the Land-Tax and other Taxes, but leſſens Surplice Fees, Dues of Weddings, Chriſtenings and Burials; for the Thouſands that fell in *Flanders* and the *Weſt-Indies* ſaved their Burial Fees.

But, ſeriouſly, Clergymen of all Denominations, whether Church or Diſſenters, ſhould ſtem theſe ſtrange Clamours of the People for War. They have Learning, and from all Hiſtory know, that raſh Wars, undertaken againſt ſtronger Nations, have been the Ruin of the Freedom of States, as unavoidable defenſive Wars have been their Honour and Preſervation; that the Clamours of the People ſhould never be employed to ſpur on Princes; they are always apt enough for War, from the Hopes of Power and Glory. The Cry of the People ſhould be for Peace, particularly if the Strength of the Enemy is vaſtly ſuperior. The beſt of Books ſays, if a King comes with 20,000 againſt one who has but 10,000, he ſendeth to make Peace, whilſt yet in the Way.

It is hurting a Prince or Miniſtry greatly to urge them by popular Clamour to War. A magnanimous Prince hearing ſuch Clamours is unwilling to ſtem them, leſt his Glory ſhould ſuffer as ſloathful, which Reproach a generous Prince abhors more than Death; and a wiſe Miniſter muſt give Way to the joint Cry of the People and urged-on Courage of the Prince, tho' he knows the Danger, and would rather

give the Advice of *Phœbus* to the daring Youth;

Parce puer ſtimulis & fortius utere loris.

Orators have a Right by Preſcription to clamour for War. *Demoſthenes* did ſo, and by the Torrent of his Eloquence drove the *Thebans* and *Athenians* quite mad, ſo that thoſe two Cities declared War againſt *Alexander the Great*; *Thebes* was taken, ſacked, burnt, and the Inhabitants kill'd or ſold for Slaves; and *Athens* loſt her Liberty: The great *Cicero* helped to ruin his Country by ſuch Behaviour; he encreaſed the popular Cry, when *Pompey* was in *Greece*, and huſbanding with the utmoſt Care the Army committed to his Charge, for in that Army he knew the whole Safety of *Rome* lay; he, like *Fabius*, wiſely declined fighting with *Cæſar*, but the general Cry was for Fighting; *Pompey* deſpiſed Common Fame, and ſtood firm to his Judgment and the Welfare of *Rome*; but when *Cicero* joined the popular Cry *Pompey* yielded, and marched to the fatal *Pharſalia*.

The Nobles, it is ſaid, join the Cry: They can have no ſiniſter Motive: But they are more tender of Honour, therefore are ſenſible of the leaſt Touch. But *Plebeians* of humbler Minds ſhould ſtrive to temper their heroick Heat; it is the *Plebeians* muſt give and pay moſt of the Taxes. *Plectuntur Achivi*, War makes great Armies, and many Proviſions for the younger Branches of great Families;

Families ; and notwithſtanding the Marriage Act, there are not quite Heireſſes enough for all the younger Brothers of noble Families, ſome are left Food for Powder.

The Merchant, Manufacturer, Ship-builder, and infinite Numbers employed in fitting out Shipping, may cry for War. Great is the *Diana* of the *Epheſians*, ſay the Shrine-makers. Perhaps they would be leſs violent, would they but conſider what a deſperate Reckoning was paid for their ſhort Harveſt at the Beginning of the laſt War ; and how miſerably Trade ſuffer'd in the End, for the quick Demand the firſt fitting out of great Fleets occaſioned.

The News-writers certainly muſt be for War ; next to political Sedition and private Scandal, it is the beſt Mart for their Wares ; but they will not be ſo much advantaged as they expect ; for if more Papers are vended, new ones will be ſet up.

By its appearing to ſo many Bodies, to ſuch Multitudes of People, that a War is for their private Intereſt, they join in a common Cry, and a War becomes a popular Clamour ; yet almoſt every one will be hurt by the very Thing they cry out for ; but this they do not know, for want of giving themſelves Time to conſider.

In mixed Governments, where the Oligarchy or Rulers have the executive Power, but limited by the People in their general Meetings, it happens often, that the Rulers

are

are for War, and privately ſtir up Clamours for that Purpoſe, becauſe they have the Diſpoſal of the Monies and Preferments which are increaſed by War. Thus the Roman Senate puſh'd the People to War, till they waſted the Strength of the *Plebeians*; ſo that they deſtroyed all Equality, bought the Lands which the Weight of the Services in War forced them to ſell, and oppreſs'd them to the higheſt Degree; ſo that the Conqueſts of *Rome* increaſed the Miſery of the *Plebeians* to ſuch an Exceſs, that they tried the *Gracci* and *Marius*, and at laſt made themſelves Slaves to *Cæſar*, that ſince they could not be free from the Senators, they might at leaſt make their ſenatorial Tyrants equally Slaves with themſelves.

In mixt Monarchies, the Crown often made uſe of the Ardor of the Brave, and the Neceſſities of the unquiet Part of the People, to raiſe a Clamour for War, which encreaſes the Power of the Crown. As all Taxes and Offices are in the Diſpoſition of the executive Part of the Government, the Kings in the *Gothick* Conſtitutions cannot raiſe Taxes, but when raiſed, they increaſe his Power amongſt other Things, by the Number of Officers for the Collection and Diſtribution in his Nomination; ſo that frequent Wars add ſo much Power to the Crown, as muſt in the End make it abſolute. This *Henry* VIIth was ſo well acquainted with, that he pretended Wars with *France*, to make his Advantage of the good-natur'd Courage of the People of *England*;

England; they granted Subſidies, he raiſed Troops, and then gave up the very diſputed Points for Peace. But his End was obtained, the Nobility were made dependant by expenſive Preparations for Campains, the People were tamed by Taxes, and his Power encreaſed by the Number of Tax-gatherers, and by the Sums ſaved, and not expended. This Policy of Wars, true or falſe, have been made uſe of in *France*, *Spain*, and all the *Gothick* or *Germanick* Kingdoms, to raiſe the Crown, and depreſs the People, till this Policy has drove Liberty out of moſt Parts of *Europe*. In *Turky* a Clamour for War is not the Engine of the State, but of the one Part of the Court or Miniſtry againſt the other. Thus Cara Muſtifa, or Black Muſtifa, got the Ulama or Law to join the Janiſſaries or Army, and the Levants or Naval-Soldiers all in one Cry for War, whereby he got the Command of the greateſt Army, and thereby the moſt Wealth that a Grand Vizier could acquire. At firſt he was hated by the Mufti and Captain Baſhaw; but the Artifice was this, by which he gained his Point; at the firſt the Sultan diſliked a War, and the Mufti, or Head of the Law, was utterly againſt it, ſo was the Teſtedar, or Treaſurer; but Muſtifa (without appearing himſelf in it) engaged the Captain Baſhaw, or Lord High Admiral, who was tied by Affinity to the Mufti, to come into the Clamour for a War. He was made to believe it ſhould be carried on by Sea only, and ſo debaſe the Vizier,

and

and aggrandize his naval Power. The Mufti came in for the Sake of Affinity, the War began. The Vizier turn'd it all by Land, attacked the *Germans*, and beſieged *Vienna*; the Mufti and the Captain Baſhaw, highly nettled, turns the Cry againſt Cara Muſtifa, who loſt the Battle of *Vienna*, and then his Head.

Dionyſius raiſed by his Artifice a Clamour for a War; and ſaid, that the Senators were pacifick, and gave up the Honour of the City. The *Syracuſans*, hurried into it, named him General againſt the *Carthaginians*; he ſoon made a Peace with them, and became Tyrant of *Syracuſe*. *Agathocles* followed the ſame Steps, with the ſame Succeſs, and, like the other, began by abuſing the Senators and praiſing the Army. This was ſo known a Trick in *Greece*, that it gave Riſe to the Fable where the Wolf gravely adviſes the Shepherd to turn out the pacifick fawning Dogs of the Senate, and to give the keeping of the Sheep to the warlike Wolves.

It is ſurpriſing, that there ever ſhould be a popular Cry for a War, when there is not a Man in *England* but muſt loſe by it, except ſome few Officers, Paymaſters, and Contractors, by Sea and Land.

The labouring People, who are the Numbers and Support of every Realm, are the firſt and moſt pinched by War; the ſtrongeſt and ableſt are preſſed into the Sea, or perſuaded into the Land Service; and the old Parents, Wives and young Children, dependant

ant on their Labours, left a Charge to Pariſhes, and if not relieved muſt ſtarve. The Seamen preſs'd, the Merchant Ships now lye loaded by the Walls, unleſs they by Favour can get a Protection; and the Power of granting ſuch Favour augments the Power of the Crown, more than our Anceſtors would have thought convenient when they diſputed the Ship-money. All Ships cannot have Protections; for if all had, no Men would be left to be preſs'd, therefore great Numbers muſt lye by the Walls, whilſt the Markets they were deſign'd for are ſupplied by neutral Nations; and thus the Channel of Trade is turn'd, and the Merchant hurt, whoſe Wares rot on Board, which ſhould anſwer his Bill of Exchange, and enable him to pay his Tradeſmen; the Tradeſmen and Manufacturer are hurt, by the Merchants being diſabled from buying and paying, and the whole Trade of the Kingdom grows dull and heavy. The Pooreſt ſuffer firſt, and by Continuance the Rich grow poor.

But the greateſt Sufferers by War are the Country Gentlemen of Eſtates, and the Owners or Proprietors of the Stocks and Funds.

The Country Gentleman, beſides paying an increas'd Land-tax from two to four Shillings in the Pound, muſt pay more for all foreign Commodities: For Tea, Sugar, Wine, Silks, Hollands, *&c.* riſes proportionably to the Riſk of Navigation, and *Engliſh* Commodities ſell worſe; for Corn, Cloth, *&c.* muſt be ſold

cheaper to the exporting Merchants, to enable them, in a foreign neutral Port, to ſell at equal Prices with the neutral Ship that pays no Inſurance; therefore the *Engliſh* Commodity muſt be ſold ſo cheap, as to enable them to ſell at an equal Price with the Foreigner, and this muſt fall on the prime Coſt paid to the *Engliſh* Grower or Manufacturer. The Country Gentleman cannot get by preferring his Sons in the Army, it is great Lords, or Members of Parliament, may perhaps do ſo; he can ſcarce get an Enſign's Commiſſion without buying; that is to ſay, he muſt give three or four hundred Pounds for an Enſign's Commiſſion, which brings in about fifty Pounds a Year; and the Son muſt pay about fifteen or twenty Pounds for Regimentals, beſides Equipage, and muſt live at an Expence far above his Pay; therefore he pays for the Liberty of keeping his Son in the Service. It is urged there is Advancement; there is ſo, but all Advancements require higher Expences, proportionable to the Pay; ſo that no Officer can lay up that lives handſomely, and Equipages and other Accidents forces moſt (tho' prudent Men) into Debt. A Son in the Army is more Expence to his Father, than if he kept him in his own Houſe, and much more than if he bred him to the Law, Phyſick, Divinity, or Merchandize; and yet the Benefit Tickets in thoſe Profeſſions are better, and the Way to them eaſier and leſs expenſive. The Lord Chancellors,

Arch-

Archbiſhops, Doctors, and Merchants, as *Radcliffe*, *Sloane*, *Heathcote*, *Delmy*, *Craſteen*, &c. left greater Eſtates than any General, except the Duke of *Marlborough*, ever did; and he made not his by his Pay, ſo much as by his Wife's and his own Frugality; and by having the Secret, turn'd his Money in the Funds; for he muſt win who ſees the Bottom of the Cards.

As the Country Gentleman and landed Men muſt loſe by War, ſo muſt the Proprietors of the Funds and Stocks; for the Money they have is tied down at 3 *per Cent.* and if they ſell, they muſt do it at ſuch a Diſcount, as to loſe more upon the Principal, than they get by advancing upon a new Loan; and ſhould they ſell out at Diſcount, and lend at a high Intereſt; on a Peace they will be paid off or reduced. Suppoſe a Man ſhould ſell at 90, to lend on new Loans at 4 *per Cent.* to the Government, as ſoon as a Peace comes he will be reduc'd to 3 *per Cent.* then the 110*l.* which he ſold out to lend 100, will bring in but 3 *per Cent.* ſo he will have loſt 10 *per Cent.* by the Tranſaction.

It is ſaid by ſome, that the Sinking Fund is engaged to be applied to pay the publick Debts now in being. If that ſhould be punctually applied, and one Million yearly, or whatever it were, paid to the old Creditors, the Government might borrow eaſier of new Men; nay, the very Money paid off of the old Debt would be lent on the new. As ſoon

as the Government borrows at 4 *per Cent.* the preſent Proprietors have loſt the fourth Part of their Principal for every preſent Uſe. Are they to pay a Daughter's Fortune, or Bill of Exchange? Inſtead of ſelling 1000 *l.* in the 3 *per Cents* to do it, they muſt ſell above 1300, if Stock is fallen to 75, which is the Proportion between 3 and 4 *per Cent.* But if the Father hath agreed to pay 1000 *l.* Fortune, and has only 1000 *l.* Stock in 3 *per Cents*, he can give but 750 *l.* which may perhaps break the Match.

Having mentioned only how far this Clamour for War may affect People in their private Intereſt (but that can have little Influence in this diſintereſted Patriot Age) therefore it is neceſſary I ſhould ſhew how it will affect the Publick. If it were not for the publick Advantage, and the Honour of the Nation, not a Jew nor Broker would clamour for War. If not moved by their tender Senſe of the Glory of the Nation, What Contractor would cry *Down with the* French? It is to be ſure a pure diſintereſted Patriot Spirit, that makes them wiſh to furniſh the Publick for nothing. Therefore let us conſider, if this Clamour is for the Good or Honour of the Nation, and if ſo, we ought to join in the Clamour; but if it is ruinous to the Nation, then ſurely we are not obliged to join in a deſtructive Cry.

France in the laſt War kept 450,000 Men by Land and Sea; 20,000 of which were at

Sea,

Sea, and thoſe may be reckoned to coſt three Times as much as Landmen; ſo that would make in the whole the Expence of 490,000 Men. *England* kept about 100,000 Men, of which about 45,000 at Sea, which eſteemed as three to one, makes 190,000 Men; this indeed make them above double our Number.

The *Romans* looked on Superiority of Numbers with Reſpect, ſo as to make it proverbial, that *Hercules* was not a Match for two; but that is not concluſive to *Britain*, *every* London *Apprentice is ſtronger than* Hercules, and therefore every *Engliſhman* can beat three *Frenchmen*; *ſo that's ſettled*; *Britain* alone is above a Match for them, as to their Strength in Men.

With reſpect to Revenue, *France* in Peace raiſes about 300 Millions of Livres, which is not 15 Millions Sterling; in War ſhe raiſes 18 or 19 Millions Sterling. *England* raiſes by the Malt Tax 750,000 *l.* and Land Tax in Peace, at 2 *s.* 1,000,000; in War at 4 *s.* makes 2 Millions; as for the other Taxes, they are appropriated either to the Civil Liſt, or to pay the Intereſt of 80 Millions Debt, and the Surplus to ſink the Capital of the Debt; the Surplus is called the *Sinking Fund*. Some think this *Sinking Fund may in a War be applied to the yearly Charges of the War*; but it is not probable the Parliament will *alter the Appropriation*; for it was on the Strength of that Appropriation, that the publick Creditors ſubmitted to a Reduction, that thereby the Capital might be ſecure, tho' the Intereſt

was

was leſſened. Now as the 3 *per Cent.* and 3 one-half *per Cent.* are conſiderably under Par, I ſuppoſe the Sinking Fund will be inviolably applied to pay off the old Debts, and then the preſent Creditors will have the Benefit of lending their Money out at high Intereſt, if the Government ſhould be forced to give a high Intereſt, which I hope they will not.

I ſay, if the Government give a higher Intereſt than 3 *per Cent.* they will certainly apply the Sinking Fund to pay the old Debt as appropriated; becauſe it is Juſtice to the old Creditors, and *England* has always acted with Juſtice and Punctuality to their Creditors, which is what has maintain'd their Credit; and the Parliament will certainly not do any Thing to damp Credit, when there is moſt Uſe for it; therefore I am perſuaded they will be punctual in applying the Sinking Fund to pay the preſent Debt.

I ſaid, I thought the Government would not be forced, I hoped, to give above 3 *per Cent.* I think ſo, becauſe all thoſe zealous Patriots that clamour for War, I ſuppoſe, will lend at 3 *per Cent.* out of their Zeal; and this is the more neceſſary, becauſe all above the Land and Malt muſt be borrowed, or new Taxes muſt be laid. Now new Taxes may either be on Things not taxed before, or by augmenting thoſe already taxed. As for Things not taxed, few are to be found, unleſs ſuch as oppreſs the Subject, and impoveriſh him ſo, that he will not be able to ſpend in ſome other Branch

already

already taxed what he now doth; ſo it will ſtop ſome other Stream, as much as it augments this new Branch of Revenue.

With repect to augmenting the preſent Duties or Exciſes, that would hardly anſwer; for by Experience it is found, the higher Duties are, the leſs they bring in; ſeveral Experiments have been made, and by lowering Duties, the Revenue hath been augmented. The War muſt probably be carried on by borrowing as many Millions a Year as is wanted, and giving an Intereſt. Therefore it is moſt neceſſary to keep up Credit, that the Lenders may be willing to accept a low Intereſt; and nothing can contribute more *to keep up Credit, than to apply the Sinking Fund inviolably to paying off the Debt.*

There is the more Reaſon to cheriſh Credit, ſince one great Source of Borrowing is ſtopped, I mean Lotteries, *They uſed to be Reſources that never failed*; but unfortunately the laſt was made (by taking 10 *per Cent.*) a little too diſadvantageous, and it is probable new Lotteries will not fill.

With reſpect therefore to Money; we are to begin a War with 80 Millions Debt, and 2,750,000 *l.* Sterling for Expences of the Year, with a Power of going further into Debt, againſt a Nation that raiſes about 15 Millions Sterling for the Year, and who cannot go into Debt, for no Body will truſt them.

In ſhort we have more Ships, they have more Horſe and Foot; and as for Money, we have already ſpoke fully.

But

But *Antient Piſtol* ſays,

" What is Money? Duſt;

" *Fit only to enthral the mounting Soul,*
" *And knock down Courage to black* Erberus.

What ſignifies the Money, if they have more Money we can beat them; we will go and take their Money, it will increaſe our Strength; ſo that is ſettled. *It appears plainly by a War, we ſhall regain all the Virtues of* Cato, *we ſhall acquire Poverty, which is the Nurſe and Mother of all Virtue; we ſhall augment our Courage and Skill in War by Practice; our Patience I doubt not will be exerted alſo; and as for Chaſtity, that Virtue will certainly abound; for the Increaſe of Taxes, and Decline of Trade, will leſſen Letchery, and* Sine cerere & Baccho frigit Venus. *As we ſhall abound with all Virtues, we ſhall be ſecure to carry on the War ſingle-handed at Sea ſucceſsfully. There is but this Accident againſt us. If they find themſelves weaker at Sea, they may perhaps be Paltroons enough to ſtay in their Ports, and we can't ſail up to* Paris *without ſome new Inventions; but ſure ſuch a Thing may be obtained from ſome of our Projections. The* Broad-wheel *Philoſopher doubtleſs can do ſuch a Trifle as carry a Fleet over Land. But if this ſhould fail, and yet, if they will not come out of their Ports they can't hurt us. Perhaps they may join the* Spaniards, *and help them to attack* Port Mahone, *or* Gibralter; *for a Fleet of Men of War, ſome ſay, cannot in calm Weather hinder Troops landing on Iſlands in the* Mediterranean, *which was, they pretend to ſay, proved in* Sicily *in* 1718, *when Lord* Torrington *was not able to hinder Succours getting to the* Marquis de Lede's *Army. They may perhaps try another Way to hurt us, and march into* Weſtphalia. *Why, if they ſhould do ſo, we have nothing*

to

to do but to ſubſidiſe *all* Germany, *the King of* Pruſſia *amongſt the reſt, if we can get him*; *beſides* Ruſſia, Sardinia, *and even* Turky, *muſt not be forgot, leſt the Sultan ſhould give a Diverſion to* Ruſſia *or* Hungary. *We are a rich People, this will be but a Trifle, at the worſt it will be but borrowing* 80 *Millions more at* 5 per Cent; *and after a Peace, reducing all Debts to* 1½, *and then the ſame Fund that pays the Intereſt of* 80 *Millions at* 3 per Cent. *will pay that of* 160 *at* 1½.

All this is great; if therefore the *French* ſhould not be content to carry on the War by Sea only, and ſhould make it general through *Europe*, we muſt *ſubſidiſe*; the Difficulty will be how to pay them; if we muſt ſend Specie from hence, the remitting thoſe vaſt Sums muſt drain the Caſh; and if the Money that circulates, 80 Millions of Paper, is leſſened beyond a certain Degree, it will riſk a Stagnation.

The *Antient Piſtol* has ſhewn we can have Paper enough, which, whilſt it is current, is Money; therefore we muſt ſtrive to keep it ſo, and not by ſending out the Specie make a Stagnation.

The Subſidies to *Pruſſia* and *Ruſſia*, and the Empreſs Queen, muſt be balanced by Caſh, ſince the Balance of Trade to thoſe Countries is already againſt us; and whatſoever greater Demand they ſhall have on us, muſt be paid by ſending Gold or Silver, ſince they do not want more of our Merchandize than they already have; for if they did, there would not be a Balance againſt us. The

Subſidy muſt be equal to the Number of Troops with which they act againſt *France*; for if the War ſhould be begun on our Account, and not for their own Cauſe, they will expect we ſhould pay the Expence; and indeed there are none of them able to act againſt *France* at their own Expence. The King of *Pruſſia* can maintain his Troops in his own Country, and this with great Difficulty and Oeconomy; but it will coſt double to act in the Field with the ſame Number of Troops, as it does to keep them in Time of Peace; therefore if he takes the Field with 100,000 Men, it cannot be reckoned leſs than a Million a Year. He was engaged laſt War on the *French* Side, but when he found it convenient he quitted them, and joined them again when he thought it for his Advantage. How can we then be certain of any Engagement from that Quarter. One is hardly ſure of one's Bargain, where the Auction is ſtill open to the beſt Bidder.

Another ſmall Difficulty in all Engagements with him is, whether they may not diſoblige the Court of *Vienna*; and if ever *Vienna* and *France* ſhould agree, what then would be the Caſe; could we and *Pruſſia*, and all the Proteſtants in *Germany*, ſtem ſuch a Tide. This is a Meaſure *Rome* hath long laboured, and propoſed many Expedients to bring about.

If *Ruſſia* acts with 30,000 Men, we know what the Charge of that, and the *Vienna* Subſidies

ſidies were laſt War; we know that we were forced to raiſe 6,000,000 over and above Land and Malt, *&c.* and encreaſe the Debt more than that Sum in one Year: Suppoſe we ſhould be oblig'd to go on at that Rate with a new War, How many Years can we hold it? And what Acquiſitions in *America* can be equal to it? Could we not purchaſe *Quebec*, and all the *French* Northern Colonies for a leſs Sum? And is it probable, that we ſhall be able to keep them, if we ſhould be ſucceſsful?

Since I wrote the above, I find the laſt Queſtion anſwered by the moſt magnanimous *Hurlothrumbo*. He writ it, I ſuppoſe, aware of the Objection at *White*'s, *viz.* that a War at Sea with *France* could be no Bett; ſince we have a great deal to loſe, and *France* nothing.

Now by the equitable Laws of Gaming, when Judgment is aſked, if a Man cannot win he cannot loſe, ſo it is no Bett. If we beat the French *Fleet, ours cannot ſail up to* Paris; *but if they beat ours* Ware Cat; *therefore it is plain it is no Bett. Now* Hurlothrumbo, *with great Sagacity, proves that the* French *do not throw a Levant, but that we may get as well as loſe, therefore it is a Bett. To ſupport this, the heroick* Hurlothrumbo *leads on our Armies to victory, more rapid than thoſe of* Cæſar *in* Pontus. *He beats the* French *out of* North America; *then he ſhews how by his Victory in driving the* French *out of* Canada, *and the Continent of* America, *we ſhall get Millions enough to pay the national Debt. There are, ſays he, more* Indians *a hundred Times about* Canada *and* Miſſiſippi, *than about* Hudſon's Bay. *But the Company gets* 20 l. *a Year by every* Indian *that trades with them. Now with great Moderation he only ſuppoſes*

the new-acquired Indians *will be worth but half as much*, 10 l. *yearly each*; *ſo you need only take the Profit of the* Hudſon Bay *Company, and multiply by* 50, *and the Produce will be the Millions promiſed.*

Quebeck, Cape-Breton, *and all the* French *Places in* North America, *ſubdued*, Canada *being a cold Country, where the Lakes and Rivers, five Times as wide as the* Thames, *are frozen in one Night, and the Snows continue all the Winter Months without one Thaw.* Hurlothrumbo, *in Tenderneſs to his victorious Army, marches them from theſe frozen Climates, and like a Deluge pours them down Southwards, to the burning Sands of* Florida. *He wafts them over the Gulf Stream to* Cuba, *conquers that Iſland, and* Hiſpaniola *and* Porto Rico.

Theſe Conqueſts atchieved, the Advantages of the War appear; beſides the Million ariſing from the Northern Indians, *we ſhall not only have full Satisfaction for the Grievances from the* Spaniands, *but may oblige thoſe proud* Spaniards *to pay us the Indulto they now allow to the King of* Spain, *for bringing home the Treaſure.*

You ſee here, Reader, a Proof that ſupports the Clamour for a War; you ſee here what ſurpriſing Advantages will attend a War. Perhaps you may honour me with ſuppoſing, this flows from my luxuriant Fancy. But I would not be ſo unjuſt, as to rob the magnanimous *Hurlothrumbo* of his due Praiſe.—This Propoſal is in ſober Sadneſs printed in the *Publick Advertiſer* of *Wedneſday, July* 30, 1755.

It is to be hoped, that thoſe who cry loudeſt for War, do it out of Zeal for his Majeſty, the Proteſtant Succeſſion, and the Publick Good; if ſo, let them ſhew it by paying the

proper

proper Reſpect to Majeſty, waiting our Sovereign's Will; and when he has declared it, co-operating with it; and till then not joining in any Cry, merely to perplex thoſe at the Helm.

A Ship was bound from Newfoundland *for* London, *with a great Number of Paſſengers on board, moſt good Sailors, returning from fiſhing, coming by the* Goodwins *for the River, it was hazy Weather, and blew a Storm; the Paſſengers run up and make a prodigious Noiſe and Clamour, all out of a good Zeal and anxious Eagerneſs to ſave the Ship; the Noiſe was ſo great, as it almoſt ſtunned the Pilot. When up runs the Captain, D— your Zeal, Gentlemen, — Do you know what you do, by diſturbing the Pilot in ſuch Weather. —Such as he wants he will call for—As for the reſt, take my Cheſt of Liquors, go down, be drunk and be d——d; but don't muſſe the Pilot, when one falſe Stroke at the Helm may ſend us all to the Bottom.*

P. S. Whilſt I was writing this I find Inſurance riſes, and is already got to 20 *per Cent.* on homeward-bound *Weſt India* Ships. Three *per Cents* are fallen to near 92. Wheat is about 6*l.* a Load, and Woollen Goods and all *Engliſh* Manufactures lay dead on Hand; all foreign Goods, and Materials for Manufactures riſe. Theſe are the Effects of the Rumour of War. Privateers are fitting out in all the Ports of *France* and *England*. If they are permitted to act Trade will loſe its Channel, and the induſtrious Trader indeed may buy and pay, but the Privateer will be the Cuſtomer, purchaſe with Powder and Bullet, underſell him that Pays in Money, and ſpend the Produce in Drink and Women. It is ſaid the *Dutch* have abandoned the barrier Towns, which looks as if they would maintain a Neutrality, and Profit of Trading without Inſurance.

APPENDIX.

IT is with great Grief that I find the Conjectures in the firſt Edition of this have been but too fatally fulfilled. It was Clamour that precipitated Major General *Braddock* to his Ruin. The Projectors engaged the Preſs on their Side, then called the Noiſe they had paid for the Voice of the People.

Is not this a direct Copy of Mr. *Wentworth*'s Expedition, ſpoken of before? Have not thoſe who by their Clamour puſhed this Gentleman on to a deſperate impracticable March much to anſwer for? The idle Words they threw about may be Sport to them, but might not the Shades of thoſe who now lie unburied in the Woods on the *Ohio* ſay, Though it was Sport to you, it was Death to us? Let a News-writer, or Coffee-houſe Talker, only think that the Bodies of ſome Hundreds of his Countrymen, perhaps ſome of his Acquaintance, are now torn by Wolves, or eaten up by Bears, in the Wilds of *America*, becauſe his Cry, in common with others, occaſioned the ſending them thither. But the Projectors, who have begg'd Millions of Acres in *America*, now lay the Blame on the brave Gentleman who was killed in ſtriving to make their Project ſucceed. Nay, they are not aſhamed to cry out, that his Courage was a Fault; that he ſhould have ſtaid when he knew the Woods were lined with Men. Can Creatures capable of reaſoning thus, have any Remains of Modeſty. It is inſulting the Common Senſe of their Hearers. Why theſe very Projectors, and the *North American* News-writers hired by them, inſiſted on the Government's ſending Troops from *Europe*, to diſlodge the *French* from their Poſts on the *Ohio*. For this very Purpoſe Major General *Braddock* was ſent, with two Regiments, from *Europe*; it was his Duty to obey thoſe Orders which the Projectors and the *American* Repreſentations had obtained.

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What did Major General *Braddock* do? He obey'd his Orders, with much Labour and Care marched through the greateſt Part of the Wood, ſurmounted infinite Difficulties, and, finding a Piece of open Ground at the Meadows, intrenches there, and makes a Place of Arms to ſupport his Communication; he advances the *Indians* into the Woods, to ſcower them as far as the firſt *French* Poſt. On the 4th of *July* his *Indians* are repulſed, their Chief taken and kindly treated by the *French*. Major General *Braddock*, to retrieve this, marches forward, with 1200 Men; and on the 9th his Advance-Guard is attacked and diſordered; he ſupports them, ſtrives to recover the Day, but receives his Death's Wound in the Attempt, and his Party was totally routed. This is all the certain Account we yet have, and enough to prove, that the Misfortune was owing to Clamour. It was that which occaſioned the *American* Force, which all together was but equal to one great Attempt, to be divided into three different Bodies, and thereby the Loſs of thoſe on the *Ohio*. It was not ſo extraordinary that they ſhould be defeated where they were, as it was that they got ſo far, and that they ſhould not have ſooner been catched on their long March and routed; and, conſidering how many Difficulties they had to paſs, after they were defeated, it is more ſurpriſing, that any ſhould eſcape, than that many ſhould be kill'd and taken.

Two Squadrons, under excellent Admirals and Commanders, ſail, one to hinder the *French* from ſupporting their Attempts in *America*, but it can only intercept two *French* Men of War; the reſt get ſafe, with their Troops, to the Place of Deſtination; we loſe one Man of War in *Halliſax*, and the Squadron is ſickly, by Infection from the Fever, occaſioned by the Confinement of the preſs'd Men. The other Squadron knows that part of the *French* Fleet is in *Cales*, takes all Meaſures to engage them in their Return to *Breſt*; but the

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French Squadron ſails, takes an *Engliſh* Man of War, the *Blandford*, and carries her into *Breſt*; the Squadrons have taken ſeveral Prizes; But is not paying Squadrons to make Prizes of Merchantmen breaking Windows with Guineas? Thus ended the Campaign, occaſioned by Clamour, which proves, that Kingdoms cannot be blocked up by Fleets.

I ſhall conclude by warning my Readers of an Attempt to raiſe a popular Clamour. The *Dutch* Papers have, ſome Time ſince, thrown out Paragraphs, to try how we ſhould reliſh a *Muſcovite* Aſſiſtance; in one they ſay, we are to have a *Muſcovite* Squadron to guard our Channel when our Fleets are ſent to *America*; in another they ſay, we are to give to the *Ruſſians* 60,000 *l.* yearly, and 500,000 *l.* when they ſhall march 75,000 Men for our Aſſiſtance. This is ſo extraordinary a Propoſal, that I ſuppoſe it can only exiſt in a *Dutchman* or *Ruſſian*'s Head; no *Engliſhman*, ſurely, could wiſh to ſee our Natives waſted in *American* Expeditions, and the Safety of the Nation truſted to the Fleet of an Empire who have already ſubdued half the World, and to be obliged to pay them 500,000 *l.* yearly, a Sum this Nation cannot pay in Specie out of the Realm: Would it not be a Temptation to them privately to encourage *France* to make a War, that they might be required to march? And if Maſters of a Squadron in our Seas, Would they not be able to levy it on us if we did not pay? Was not ſuch a kind of Treaty with the *Saxons* the Ruin of the *Britons?* The Propoſal is ſo improbable, that I ſhould not have mentioned it, had I not found it often repeated with a kind of Approbation in thoſe News-Papers, from whence the former *American* Cry which hath proved ſo fatal began. I mention this that the Reader may be warned, and not join in a Cry for *Ruſſian* Subſidies, before the Matter is conſidered by our Superiors.

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